

Chapter 24:  
Betrothal



THE LAST PART







SFX: Posh Posh Posh



SFX: Posh Posh Posh













SFX: SCRATCH SCRATCH





























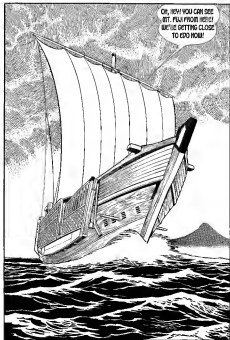


SEAN TEEJAC ADRIOT





OH, NOW YOU CAN SEE  
IT. FLY FROM HERE!  
WE'RE GETTING CLOSE  
TO EDO NOW!





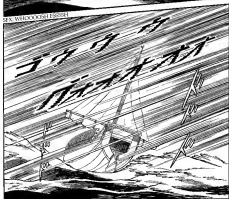


SHE LOOKS UPTIGHT, BUT I BET SHE GETS SCARED EASILY...





SFX: WHOOOSH! BOOSH!



SFX: WATSOOOOOSH! WATSOOOOSH!  
SPLASH! SPLASH!









YOU  
CAN'T  
WALK?

WELL, THAT'S  
A PROBLEM...



THINK OF SOMETHING  
PLEASANT. THAT WAY YOU  
WOULDN'T BE SO FOCUSED  
ON HOW SICK YOU'RE  
FEELING.

PUT YOUR  
HEAD ON MY  
SHOU-  
LDER AND  
LOOK UP.

LET'S WAIT  
UNTIL THE  
SEA SETTLES.  
THAT'LL HELP.



I CAN  
IMAGINE  
AS TERNOR!  
PURE GENIUS.

BUT THERE'S  
NO DOUBT THAT  
OSOME IS  
MAGNIFICENT



HOW ABOUT THAT  
UTTERBORN, HORN?  
OR DO YOU LIKE  
THE YOUNGER,  
LIKE DOTTOLUINI OR  
MURRAYBORN?

YES...



MAYBE THINK ABOUT  
YOUR FAVORITE  
ACTOR. YOU LIKE  
THE THEATRE?













